

## MISS BROMLEY NOT TO MARRY MACFARLAND

Author of "Bunny" Letters Says She's Through with Man Tried for Poisoning Wife.

### SORRY FOR HIM, SHE SAYS

Would Have Wed Him After Acquittal, but Has Changed Her Mind—Knows Nothing of Alleged Counterfeiting.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.)  
Philadelphia, Oct. 28.—Florence Bromley, author of the "Bunny" letters, is through with Allison MacFarland, who was arrested in New York on Saturday night and charged with attempting to counterfeit half dollars less than three weeks after he had been acquitted in Newark, N. J., on a charge of having poisoned his wife, the prosecution alleging, so he could marry the writer of the "Bunny" letters.

Miss Bromley knew yesterday of MacFarland's arrest through a telephone message received at the Bromley home. This morning she had plenty of time to think over her past relations with MacFarland, as well as his attempt to marry her immediately after his acquittal.

"No," Miss Bromley said to-day, "I don't propose to marry Allison MacFarland. I now think I am done with him. When he was acquitted I was sorry for him, and I would have married him had not the law prevented it, because I did not have my divorce papers. A woman does much through sympathy that she would not do after calm deliberation."

"Bunny" was extremely angry when asked if it was true that she had added to the library of "Bunny" letters since the acquittal of MacFarland.

Wrote More "Bunny" Letters.  
"Why, of course, it is true," she answered, her eyes flashing. "He was trying to get a new start in life, and I wanted to encourage him. But I told him to destroy those letters as soon as he read them. I told him he had brought quite enough notoriety to me through keeping my letters, and I thought he had learned his lesson."

"No," she continued, "I don't think I meant what I said in those letters when I said I would marry him. My father is bitterly opposed to MacFarland as a son-in-law, and if I was going to marry him I never would have come home after the trial. I would have remained with MacFarland and would have helped him to make a new start. Had it not been that a life was at stake my father would not have allowed me to go to Newark to the trial. He disliked the publicity attached to the trial as much as I did. He realized that although the man might be acquitted the story of the trial would follow me through the rest of my life. It was only the fact that he thought he owed it to humanity that my father allowed me to go to Newark. As it was, I was not needed."

"I know nothing of the accusation against MacFarland of attempting to counterfeit half dollars or any other coin. I was of the impression that he had changed his name and had gone back into the advertising business."

"If this other charge had not been made against MacFarland would you have married him?" Miss Bromley was asked.

Preferred Parents to MacFarland.  
"I have answered that," she replied. "When I returned from Newark, following the trial, I made it practically impossible to marry him. I had to choose between MacFarland and my parents. I made the decision."

John H. Bromley, Miss Bromley's father, to-day celebrated the second arrest of his near-son-in-law by proceeding to assist one newspaper man out of his office and ordering out several others.

"I am sick of MacFarland," he said. "I am sick of the whole business. I don't want to hear anything more about him. My daughter will not marry him, and she will not write to him any more. That is all I have to say."

Last week MacFarland made two attempts to see Miss Bromley, but in both instances he was prevented by Mr. Bromley. When MacFarland was unable to see Miss Bromley personally he tried to get into communication with her by telephone, but here, also, Mr. Bromley proved a barrier.

"I told MacFarland," said Mr. Bromley, "that my daughter didn't want to have anything to do with him, and I told him he couldn't see her. So far as I know she made no attempt to see him, and I am sure now that she has no desire to have anything to do with him."

MACFARLAND IN TOMBS

Held This Time on Charge of Counterfeiting.

Allison M. MacFarland, who two weeks ago was acquitted in Newark of the charge of murdering his wife, was taken before Commissioner John A. Shields, in

the Federal Building here yesterday, and held in \$5,000 bail under a charge of counterfeiting. He was locked up in the Tombs to await another hearing on November 11.

MacFarland, his clothes unbrushed and rumpled and his face thinner and more haggard than usual, talked to the newspaper men in the outer office of Mr. Henkel, United States Marshal.

"I understand that somebody in Newark is responsible for my arrest on this new charge," he said. "I didn't know that I had offended the law. I didn't keep secret the work I was doing."

"What was this work?"

"I took the impression of one side, just one side, of a 50-cent piece—the impression taken in the shape of a cap that fitted over the coin—and then I covered the impression with silver leaf and filled the cap with lead, or anything like it. The other side of this piece was smooth. I wanted to attach pins to the smooth side and sell them as hat pins, etc. I wanted only to make samples and then take them to a manufacturing jeweler and get him to help me sell them cheaply. Now how the deuce could the government think that I was counterfeiting when one side of the coins was smooth? I wasn't going to stick only to coins, either; I wanted to cheaply imitate any costly piece of jewelry in just the same way."

"As soon as I was arrested I wrote to Miss Bromley and told her all about it. I understand that her father is angry about the notoriety. So am I. There is no language that can describe my thoughts on this new arrest."

MacFarland was arrested in his room at No. 100 West 16th street, by John Henry, of the Federal Secret Service. The detective found a few half coins and some moulds in MacFarland's room. MacFarland was living there under the name of Allison Mason, leaving off his surname.

## MRS. McLEAN MOOSETTE

Solely Because She Admires the Colonel, So Now!

### COY SILENCE ON ISSUES

Further Progressive Excitement Supplied by Loss of Contribution Box.

Mrs. Donald McLean, well known as former president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and star warrior of that somewhat belligerent organization, is a Moosette now—but solely, she says, on account of Theodore Roosevelt and Oscar Straus. She wouldn't say whether she likes the Progressive platform or not, and she utterly declines to discuss the suffrage plank.

Mrs. McLean called on Miss Mary Donnelly, Moosette organizer, at the state headquarters of the Progressive party yesterday, and told Miss Donnelly how sorry she was that she couldn't go on the stump for Mr. Roosevelt. Mrs. McLean is in mourning for her daughter, who died last year; otherwise, she says, she would be out speaking for T. R. and Mr. Straus.

Another daughter, the wife of J. B. W. Gardiner, was with Mrs. McLean, and she promised Miss Donnelly to give out literature at the Moosette meeting in Long Acre Square to-night. Mrs. McLean will be there, and Mr. Gardiner will speak.

"He used to be Lieutenant Gardiner until he resigned from the United States army and came home from the Philippines, a couple of years ago, but he said last night that he wasn't to be called 'Lieutenant' any more."

"Drop that," he said. "Just plain J. B. W."

Avoids Entanglements.  
Mrs. McLean lost every bit of her wonted talkativeness when she was asked about the platform.

"I'm not going to be drawn into a discussion of the suffrage question," she said severely.

"There are other planks in the platform."

"Well," said Mrs. McLean, "I'm a Progressive because I like and admire Mr. Roosevelt so much that I'd like to be out speaking for him this minute. I've been his friend for years, and this is entirely a personal matter with me. I'm Mr. Straus's personal friend, and I came to headquarters because I promised Mrs. Straus that I would."

Mrs. Donnelly was nearly off her head yesterday because one of the contributions boxes she had at her Union Square meeting Saturday, Founders' Day, was missing. It had some money in it, too. There were five boxes used at the meeting, and after they were taken to state headquarters somewhere there were only four.

All the five boxes were brought up to headquarters jingling with coins—nobody knew how many, for only Mrs. Amos Pinchot, out at the national headquarters, is to open them. So nobody knows how much wealth disappeared with the box, but Miss Donnelly was quite upset, and what with her declaring that she gave it into Mr. So-and-so's care to put into his safe, and they could ask Mr. So-and-so if he didn't, and with everybody in the place assuring her that they believed her word as they would their own, the Moosettes headquarters was an exciting place.

Torrent of Small Change.  
At the national headquarters, in the Hotel Manhattan, Mrs. Pinchot and Miss Clara B. Morrison spent the day counting up pennies and nickels and quarters, for the contribution boxes came in from the various captains of Saturday's meetings all day. Mrs. Pinchot said that in the last two days she had taken in about \$2,000 for the cause.

"But not all the proceeds of Founders' Day," she added. "Some of it came in the form of special contributions. But the Founders' Day money is counting up, and it is still going on in some quarters—Founders' Day, I mean. In a number of places women are going to have Progressive teas or other entertainments, with the contribution boxes in evidence."

The Moosettes are planning a regular whirlwind campaign for this, the last week before election. There will be a big meeting in front of City Hall to-morrow noon, and one in Wall street Thursday. At the Carnegie Hall meeting to-morrow night brigades of women will be present, many wearing the bandanna hats. Some of these hats will have electric devices, after the fashion invented by Mrs. Willard Carpenter, of Yonkers.

Preparing for That Ball.  
Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, president of the Women's National Wilson and Marshall League, is busy, though she isn't out of the hospital yet, planning the costume ball that is to be held at the Waldorf Astoria Monday night, to end the campaign of the women for Wilson to take a box, but is not sure that he can be there. His daughters, however, will occupy the box with Mrs. Macdonald Sheridan.

Mr. Sulzer, the Democratic candidate for Governor, has also taken a box. Mrs. Harriman expects to be well enough to attend the ball.

"SPITE FIRE" COST \$100,000  
Harmer Rubber Company's Plant at New Brunswick Destroyed.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.)  
New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 28.—Fire in the plant of the Harmer Rubber Reclaiming Company this morning destroyed that plant and the hotel owned by the New Brunswick Brewing Company, as well as a store owned by George N. Gerhart. The loss will exceed \$100,000.

The origin of the fire is a mystery, although A. Marcus, president of the company, said that the building was set on fire for spite. "I am not prepared to accuse any one, but the fire couldn't have started from natural causes," he said. The plant is insured for \$65,000.

GIVES SKIN FOR HIS SON  
Scenic Railway Man Submits to Operation at Mineola.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.)  
Mineola, Long Island, Oct. 28.—Edward Donaldson, vice-president of the L. A. Thompson Scenic Railway Company, who lives in Sea Cliff, submitted to-day to a painful operation for the benefit of his ten-year-old son, Edward Donaldson, Jr. The boy was run down recently by his automobile and his left leg was badly injured. After two broken bones had been wired it was necessary to graft four inches of skin on the injured limb. The boy was placed under an anesthetic during the operation and the required quantity of skin was taken from his father's right leg. The operation was said to be successful.

Baron Brings American Wife Whom He Wed Two Hours After Meeting.

The Baron H. E. von Schlotheim, who holds the German record for quick proposal and marriage, arrived here yesterday on the Hamburg American liner Cinnabar, accompanied by his wife, who was formerly a Miss Faine, of Baltimore. About eighteen months ago Miss Faine and her mother met the baron at Wiesbaden. A few minutes after their introduction the baron offered his hand in marriage and she accepted. The young woman had hardly uttered the word "yes" when the anxious suitor expressed a desire to be married at once. He said he could make the necessary legal arrangements within a half hour and two hours after their first meeting the couple were married.

GAS KILLS FATHER AND CHILD.  
Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 28.—Harry C. Cartwright and his daughter, Gertrude, fourteen years old, were found dead in their home to-day. They had been asphyxiated by coal gas from a stove. Mrs. Cartwright's condition is critical.

## JUMPS FROM SHOP BALCONY

Crowd Chases Supposed Woman Thief—Arrest on Avenue.

The shopping district had more of its usual share of excitement yesterday afternoon, and hundreds of people watched detectives chase women who were accused of robbing other women of their purses.

Mrs. Elizabeth Krawehl, who lives at No. 501 West 16th street, attracted by the advertisements in the Sunday papers, put \$30 in her handbag and went downtown to a department store and was on the first floor when she felt a tug at her bag. She looked around, saw her bag was open and that her purse, with the money, was gone. A few feet away from her she saw a woman running.

Mrs. Krawehl ran to a door and opened it and told her what had happened. They started after the woman, who ran upstairs to the balcony. Mrs. Krawehl and the floor walker and others who had joined in the chase were close behind as she reached the top step. There was no place for her to go, and no other stairway, so without hesitation she climbed the railing, and jumped down to the first floor, a distance of more than fifteen feet. She landed on her feet, but tripped and fell.

The floor walker and the shopper started down the steps again. The supposed thief darted out of a doorway leading to 54th street. Two detectives on the corner saw her, and saw the crowd following. She turned toward Seventh avenue, and was making good progress, but the detectives overhauled her and placed her under arrest. In the night court she said she was Mrs. Beatrice Walsh, thirty-one years old, of No. 352 West Forty-sixth street. She waived examination and was held for trial in \$1,000 bail. The money was found on the floor in the store.

About the same time there was excitement in Fifth avenue near 44th street when a woman screamed and cried she had been robbed. A detective who was near caught another woman at whose feet there lay a pocketbook containing \$125. The woman who was under arrest said that she was Mrs. May Harris, of No. 219 West 112th street.

The police say her picture is in the Rogues' Gallery as Annie Gold, and that she was at one time sent to the Bedford reformatory. The woman whose purse was taken from her handbag said she was Mrs. Frank Zucherman, of No. 88 Riverside Drive. May Harris was held on a charge of disorderly conduct.

'WHITE SLAVE'S' LIFE HERE  
Connecticut Victim Married Nobleman on Deathbed.

It was learned yesterday that Giovanna Rotondo, of Caveola, the woman who was murdered last Tuesday on the Shelton Turnpike, near Stratford, Conn., formerly lived at No. 234 First avenue during the summer and early part of the fall of last year. It was at this place that she nursed and finally married, on his deathbed, Cavalier Attilio Rotondo, of Sessa, province of Caserta, Italy.

The story of this part of the woman's life was told yesterday to a Tribune reporter by John Elfante, a coal dealer, living on the top floor of No. 234 First avenue, in an apartment adjoining that occupied by the woman and her nobleman husband.

"They came here in the early part of last year," Elfante said yesterday. "Rotondo was tall, fine looking and carried himself like a nobleman. He spent lots of money and dressed finely. When he got sick the woman nursed him. When he knew that he was going to die he called a priest. He was a devout Catholic, and wanted the rites of the Church. At the advice of the priest he married the woman, so that he could die with a clear conscience."

"On September 24 he was married by a priest, Father Trefino, of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, in 115th street. The next day he died. I was with him and his wife at the time. He had a good funeral. That is all I ever saw of the woman until ten days ago. I passed her on the street. She was well dressed. She only nodded as she passed me. That is all I know about her."

At the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel the records show the marriage of the couple and the death of Rotondo the next day, and also that Father Trefino said mass at his funeral. The priest said he remembered the couple well and went several times to their rooms at No. 234 First avenue.

At this address it was said nothing was known of "Jo" Buonomo, the man who admits killing the woman, but it was learned that he, with his brother, Amadeo, formerly ran a coffee shop at No. 220 Second avenue. The woman was said to be on the street a good deal in this vicinity, and it was at this place that she became acquainted with Buonomo and his brother. The coffee shop was closed several months ago by Amadeo, who went to Chicago, whither the woman and "Jo" followed later.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.)  
Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 28.—Coroner John J. Phelan was closeted all day with State Detectives Frank Virelli and Rowe Wheeler, going over evidence gathered in connection with the murder of Jennie Cermilina, in Stratford, last Tuesday night, by a band of white slave gangsters, and this evening he announced that the evidence was of such scope that it would be several days before he would be ready to proceed with the conference to-day the incidental sent for Joseph Devita, keeper of a saloon in the "red light" district, and subjected him to a lengthy grilling, in the hope that he might be able to throw some light upon the slay.

The murdered woman will be buried to-morrow, as the coroner is satisfied with the identification. "Chicago Joe" Buonomo, slayer of the girl, and his two companions under arrest, Mateo and Pizzichelli, will be taken to Stratford on November 5 for a preliminary hearing.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. BAILEY  
Suffragist Leaders Pay Tributes to Her Labors for 'Cause.'

A memorial meeting for Mrs. Pearce Bailey, the suffragist, was held yesterday afternoon at the parlors of the Equal Franchise Society, at No. 8 West 37th street. Tributes to Mrs. Bailey were paid by Miss Harriet M. Mills, president of the New York State Equal Suffrage Association; Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw, of the Woman Suffrage party; Rabbi Stephen Wise, representing the Men's League for Woman Suffrage; Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, of the Women's Political Union; Charles L. Brace, of the Children's Aid Society; and Mrs. Frederick Nathan, of the Equal Franchise Society.

Mrs. Blatch told how hard a worker for suffrage Mrs. Bailey was at the age of sixteen, and how when only a very young woman she had made a reputation as the "great wit of the suffrage cause."

She was besides one of the conspicuous examples of suffragists whose greatest triumphs are in the home.

A sonnet by Miss Rosalie Jones, a young suffragist, was read, and Miss Sonya Medreder furnished music. A large number of women prominent in suffrage and social work were present.

BEACHEY IN FLYING BOAT  
Aviator's Wife First Woman to Take Trip in New Air Craft.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.)  
Hammondsport, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, made a sensational flight here to-day in the new Curtiss flying boat, carrying his wife as a passenger. They started on the water, heading straight up the lake. After travelling about a hundred yards on the water Beachey tilted the control and the big machine took to the air like a gigantic glider, travelling at the rate of over sixty miles an hour.

Beachey made one of his sensational spirals and a long glide to the lake. They were in the air a hour and 5 minutes. Mrs. Beachey was delighted with the trip and said she enjoyed every minute of the time and never felt the least fear. Mrs. Beachey is the first woman to take a trip in the flying boat.

GETTING BACK THEIR SIGHT  
Most of Those Affected by Welding Light Recovered.

Anderson, Ind., Oct. 28.—Most of the nineteen persons whose sight was affected by a bright and peculiar light of an apparatus used for welding a trolley wire on Saturday night have recovered to-day.

John Hagel, who was stricken blind, probably will recover. Specialists who have examined the others believe no injurious results will follow.

## LORD & TAYLOR TO MOVE

Will Build at Fifth Avenue, 38th to 39th Street.

### TEN STORY STRUCTURE

Handsome New Home Will Be Ready for Occupancy in About a Year.

Lord & Taylor is the latest of the well known drygoods houses in this city to join the northward drift of trade. The site on which the new home for the firm will be erected occupies the block front on Fifth avenue between 38th and 39th streets, with the exception of a plot 49x150 feet, owned by the Dreier estate. It was leased from Frank V. and John H. Burton for a long term of years.

The new building will be ten stories above the street grade, with a basement and sub-basement. It will be ready for occupancy next fall or the early part of 1914.

Joseph H. Emery, president of the firm of Lord & Taylor, in commenting on the change, said yesterday:

"Speculation has been rife ever since the upward movement as to what Lord & Taylor would do and when they would act. Many wisecracks shook their heads in protest against the delay. We were not unmindful of the criticisms of our deeply interested friends, and we were diligent in our efforts to settle the question satisfactorily to all and commensurate with the continuation of a broad and dignified scale for the perpetuation of the commercial honor and standing of Lord & Taylor."

"The problem before us was to select a site which would meet with the approval of the hosts of friends, a selection which they would consider the result of wise deliberation and in harmony with the interests of the public, for the last two years we have diligently applied ourselves to the selling of it. We have counted the shoppers on the various avenues and intersections, we determined as far as possible by actual count by which streets our customers reached us; in fact, we gave the question a most thorough and exhaustive study from every phase."

Goldwin Starrett & Van Vleck are the architects. In speaking of the proposed building Mr. Starrett said:

"The store will contain many unusual features and will be distinctive both as to arrangement and construction. One of the most striking of these will be the method of handling shipping. All trucks and delivery wagons will be taken directly into the basement, thereby doing away entirely with the usual congestion of traffic in the streets. A new system of handling packages has been devised whereby delivery of goods can be accomplished in a fraction of the time now required."

"It is the intention to construct the building entirely without the use of inflammable materials. Every known device for the prevention of fire will be incorporated. The arrangement and location of stairways and fire exits have been given special attention and will prove unusually convenient and effective."

"The design of the exterior will be Italian Renaissance executed throughout in granite and limestone. The building will be ten stories high, with basement and sub-basement for power and service, and will be entrances on the avenue and on both streets, the main entrance, and on the avenue and carriage entrance, especially designed, on 38th and 39th streets."

"The history of Lord & Taylor dates back to 1826, when the founders, Samuel Lord and George Washington Taylor, opened an establishment at No. 47 Catharine street, now considered 'way over on the lower East Side.' Mr. Taylor was the warden of the Bridewell, an institution that antedated the Tombs Prison. He received a reward of \$50,000 for catching the robber of the Netherlands crown jewels, so the story goes, which financed him in his new enterprise."

In 1833 the firm moved to a larger building in the same street, and in 1863 opened a branch store at No. 255 to 261 Grand street. In 1871 the firm made its first move further north to its present home, at Broadway and 39th street.

The brokers in the transaction announced yesterday were Albert B. Ashforth and Tucker, Speyers & Co., together with Pease & Elliman and Joseph P. Day. Mr. Ashforth has represented Lord & Taylor on all previous occasions. Tucker, Speyers & Co. have represented the Burtons in a number of transactions.

SCHOOL FOR FUTURE WIVES  
Baptist Pastor Guarantees to Make Brides More Desirable.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—The Rev. Myron P. Adams, a Baptist pastor, opened a "school for prospective brides" at his church to-night. More than one hundred and fifty girls have announced their intention of enrolling.

They are to be taught cooking, sewing, music and other studies that go toward making a home cheerful as well as promoting economy. Twenty experts will aid the pastor in the work.

"Of course, we don't guarantee husbands for the girls," said Mr. Adams. "but we do guarantee that they will make more desirable wives by our help."

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## "Home, Sweet Home"

Will Be a Fact Shortly

### Just Wait Till Miss Allebach's School for Domestic Is Started.

The maid can't solve it. The mistress can't solve it. The individual kitchen can't solve it. Investigation can't solve it. Co-operation can't solve it.

Thus saith the Rev. Miss A. J. Allebach, of Brooklyn, suffragist, Moosette, minister of the Gospel and a few other things.

And what is it all this long list of things can't solve? Why, that most important of questions, the one which has brought more wrinkles to woman's brow and sapped the comfort of more thrifles than any other in modern life—the servant question.

And Dr. Allebach has solved it—at least she has made a beginning, she thinks. Only she doesn't call it the servant question; she calls it the domestic workers question. And her solution—a school—is to be called the School for Domestic Workers.

"I've studied this problem for more than six years," Miss Allebach said yesterday in a brief pause between two Moosette meetings, for she is speaking for T. R. twice a day. "I've studied the domestic workers' problem abroad and I've studied it in this country, and I've come to the conclusion that there is only one solution—to make domestic service a profession. Establish schools and train domestic workers as stenographers, teachers, lawyers or doctors are trained—and then the cook, laundress and parlor maid won't be at the mercy of the mistress. They will be trained workers and therefore independent. And the mistress won't be at the mercy of the untrained immigrant, for she can go to the School for Domestic Workers and hire competent help."

Early last summer Miss Allebach went to Mrs. William Grant Brown, president of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs, and told her how she wanted to start a school which should be the first, she hoped, of a chain of schools to raise doing housework for pay to the dignity of a profession. Mrs. Brown liked the idea immensely, and told Miss Allebach she might choose any five women she liked—who would accept—from the ranks of the "Fed." for a committee. And judging from the enthusiasm with which the "Fed." received Miss Allebach when

she talked at their convention last Friday, most any of them will go heart and soul into a plan to mitigate the woes of housekeeping.

"I want to choose my committee carefully," she said yesterday. "I want women of great intelligence, executive ability and tact."

"Isn't it going to cost a good deal to run this school?"

"Not so dreadfully much, if I can work a scheme I have up my sleeve. Teachers' salaries, you know, would be a big item in the expenses of such a school. Well, why couldn't we eliminate this item, or nearly so, by inducing the Teachers' College to co-operate with us and lend us their seniors as instructors? It would be good practice, I should think, for those seniors, a good many of whom are going to teach as a career when they graduate. And it would be the greatest boon for the school to have young women who are receiving the most modern instruction in household arts helping us out on our teaching staff."

Every girl who studies in the Domestic Workers' School, Miss Allebach says, will have to take a good basic training in general housework first. Afterward she can specialize in cooking or laundry work or whatever she likes—if she likes.

"Just as in medicine," said the pale little woman minister with the big voice, "there has to be a basic training in that or in any profession worth while."

"And when and where will the school be started?"

"Right away, I hope; as soon as I get my committee together. We won't try to build at first; we'll rent some suitable place. And I want it to be in Manhattan, because right here is where the immigrant girls come in, green immigrant girls, who proceed to go into kitchens knowing as much about housework as the cows and sheep some of them have spent their lives herding. How could they be skilled houseworkers with no chance to learn how? But we'll teach them," said Miss Allebach, her eyes flashing almost as enthusiastically as they do when she stands on street corners and tells crowds how good and great T. R. is. "And then, when they go out to work they will occupy dignified positions. They won't be lonely any more, either, as most domestic workers are now; for social pleasures and friendships will grow out of their life at the school, just as such connections grew out of college life for girls."

Postal Card Departments

All communications (and they are welcome) should be made by postal, as far as it is possible.

Recipes Tested and Found Good

All recipes appearing in these columns have been tested. Level measurements are used unless otherwise stated. This department will be glad to answer any questions regarding recipes by letter. Write on only one side of the paper and see that name and address accompany each item.

Address: National Editor, New-York Tribune, No. 104 Nassau street.

This department will not be responsible for manuscript which is not accompanied by return address. Kindly indicate stamps with questions requiring an answer by letter. Write on only one side of the paper and see that name and address accompany each item.

Halloween offers an opportunity to use many unique dishes. The following suggestions may help supplement the old recipes so often used:

WITCH BROOMSTICKS AND WANDS.—Pare six good-sized potatoes and soak them in cold water for two hours. Then cut them into tiny wands and broomsticks, fry them in deep fat, drain them on blotting paper, sprinkle with fine salt and serve hot.

ROAST GOOSE.—Select a green goose about five months old, pick it well, singe it and clean it carefully. Roast it for two hours and dredge and baste it frequently. Cook the liver and gizzards in a stewpan and prepare the gravy with them as for turkey. Stuff it with boiled chestnuts and serve it with a border of pickled onions and green string beans arranged on a circle of parsley